



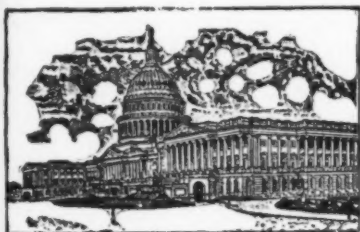
THE LEATHERNECK



Vol. 7, No. 7

WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 6, 1924

Five Cents



HIGH SPOTS IN A BUSY WEEK AT WASHINGTON

THE LEATHERNECK has been so busy calling for news from other posts that it has neglected mentioning its own station.

In the past week many interesting events have taken place here. As almost everyone knows, this is the home of the Marine Corps Institute, at which about 150 men are detailed as instructors to take care of the 7600 students now enrolled for courses.

The candidates for commission have just completed their examinations with results as announced elsewhere in this issue. Examinations are also being held for commissions in the Gendarmerie of Haiti, candidates having been sent here from a number of posts.

Colonel Breckenridge visited Quantico January 31 to deliver a lecture on the M. C. I. before the officers at the Marine Officers' School.

Gy. Sgts. C. P. Rogers and G. H. Clark have returned from special duty in Haiti and San Domingo, where they were sent in connection with Institute work.

A subscription dance was held in the Band Auditorium at the Barracks on the evening of February 2d, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the American Legion. Music was furnished by the Marine Band Orchestra.

There is little in the way of athletics just now, although some of the men are zealous enough to go out and play baseball in zero weather.

* * * * *

Hooray! First Sgt. "Pat" Mulhern has sold his radio set. Maybe now we'll get a little sleep before 2 a. m. Heretofore a man sleeping here his first time might, on hearing an unearthly roar from "Pat's" room, think Gabriel was sounding the last "Assembly," though we who are used to it knew that it was only "Pat" announcing that he was getting Podunk, Nebraska or Cactus City, Texas. Incidentally "Pat" is counting

(Continued on page 5)

BROOKLYN MARINES WOULD LIKE TO PLAY PHILLY

We have read a lot about Philly's Basketball Team and its trophy. We have no trophy but we *do* have a Team and we wouldn't mind running down to show them how the game is played. We have collected twenty-one standards to date and we have played only twenty-two games.

Everyone in the command is getting ready for the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Meet and for the Olympic Contests.

This team has already won a silver loving cup and after the Army and Navy meet we are sure it will not be alone in its case.

The third of our Winter Dances was held a few days ago and was attended by two hundred couples, who evinced their appreciation by dancing until one-thirty and then asking "When do we dance again?"

As an added incentive for smartness at C. O.'s inspection on Saturday, two tickets to the Capital Theatre are given to the

two men having the best appearance.

For the benefit of LEATHERNECK readers we are starting a Visitors' List. Most ex-Marines passing through or visiting New York stop in to see us. Among some of the recent ones were:

J. J. Gibbons, formerly of the 49th Company and now sales manager for the Two-in-One Shoe Polish Company.

John Leivonen, stationed here as a corporal a year ago, now a salesman for Rickenbacker cars, with a fine line of sales talk, thanks to the Marine Corps Institute.

Ex-Private MacCormick, formerly of baker at this post. He dropped in to see us on his way to Toledo, where he will superintend the Ward Company bake shop.

H. S. Meritzer, discharged in 1905 after service on the *Maine*, in Washington, Panama and Guantanamo Bay.

Ex-Gunnery Sergeant Gilligan, who lost his right arm in France. There is a man for you—drives his own Packard with his left arm, is a certified public accountant and is certainly making good, even to a year-old daughter.

WILLIAM B. WHITE.



PHILLY BASKET-BALL TEAM UNBEATEN

If the Philly basket-ball team keeps up its winning streak, Passaic H. S. will not be in the picture for games won, for starting last season the Marines have not lost a single game. This year teams from the U. S. S. *Detroit*, Destroyer Squadron and Naval Aircraft Factory have been taken into camp and several civilian teams have also fallen before this team.

In the past week the Wanderers were beaten by a score of 54 to 9. Following this was a game at Reconciliation Hall in which they lost by 14 to 12. St. Peter's lost by non-appearance.

Pratash will make his debut in a New York ring on the 31st of this month. All the Philly Marines have their eyes on him, and wish him success.

Sergeant Bates has been transferred to the barracks at Boston, so that he may be near his home in that city.

PRIVATE HAMILTON NOMINATED FOR WEST POINT

Pvt. Donald M. Hamilton, who has been attached to Hdqrs. Co., 4th Regiment, at Santo Domingo, D. R., has been given a Congressional nomination for West Point. Upon acceptance of this appointment Hamilton will be transferred to the United States and given a furlough that he may study for the entrance examinations to the Military Academy.

NAVY ALSO RAISES RECRUITING STANDARDS

The Bureau of Navigation has issued an order to the Recruiting Service to accept no first enlistments until personal investigation has been made of all applicants to determine their desirability. In every case references are required from former employers or school teachers. This action will reduce the number of recruits enlisted, and it is hoped to exclude at the source many cases of fraudulent enlistments and undesirables who swell the list of desertions, bad conduct and undesirable discharges.



"HELENA" MARINES CLAIM TO BE SCRAPPIEST ASIATIC GANG

That's some claim to live up to, but after reading their letter we shouldn't be surprised—well, you can judge for yourself:

"The Sea Farin' Marines of the good ship *Helena* are going to slip you a little inside dope. Besides claiming the world's record for a rollin' wagon, the *Helena* also claims to have the scrappiest, snappiest, best all-round gang in the Asiatics. When it comes to athletics on this ship—look to the Marines. Baseball—well, the bean lovin' salts thought they had a team, but they soon found themselves in row 23 in the bleachers, and as for the Racing Crew—it hasn't been beat yet.

"It isn't all athletics over here, though, for sometimes a few of Sun Yat Sen's or Wu Pei Fu's soldiers get mixed up with U. S. and then the old *Helena* receives a hurry call to the scene of the trouble and the Marines go ashore to straighten things out. However, such excursions are appreciated, for they break up the monotony and anyway, any real leatherneck loves a scrap.

"Hold a little space for us and we'll send you some dope from time to time on the rovin' Marines in the Far East."

THE GANG.

M. C. E. F. HAS LIBERTY PARTIES AT ST. THOMAS

Marines from the M. C. E. F. are going on liberty at St. Thomas, V. I., according to the *Bulletin*, a paper published at that place, which welcomes two Marine seaplane crews as a forerunner of a liberty party of two hundred men and fifteen officers.

The two D. T. seaplanes, equipped for radio and bombing, arrived at St. Thomas after a twenty-five minute flight from Culebra. The planes were piloted by Capt. Arthur Page and Lieut. G. B. Hall and carried Capt. F. E. Pierce, Gunnery Sergeant Hockman, Sergeant Geer and Private Ernest Best.

DEEP STUFF FROM THE SUB-BASE AT NEW LONDON

We've heard about "Paradise Lost" and we want to say to whoever lost it that it's all right. We've found it and any Marine who wants it can get it by coming up to the Barracks at New London. Home, C. O., Junior Officer, Chow—we have the only ones going.

We're a busy bunch. Duties, athletics, entertainments—everything. Capt. Shaler Ladd, our C. O., is the star of our indoor baseball team. Our basket ball team is worrying the rest of the Dugaree League.

First Sgt. S. W. Noble is shipping over here. When he first enlisted he wore a C-short—now we can hardly fit him with a 6-short. His dog Ginger stays with him, of course.

JEROME H. DAVIDSON.



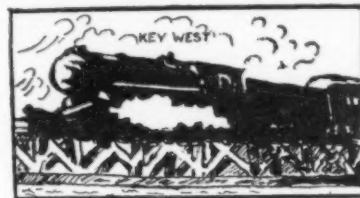
A Rifle Match has been arranged between the Small Bore Rifle Team of the Marine Barracks at Boston and a team from Waltam Post, American Legion, to be fired on the Marine Range here. In the match held with this team last year the Marines carried off the honors and they feel they will do the same this time.

Several Boston Marines who formerly served on the U. S. S. *Delaware* recently bade a last farewell to the old vessel as she was being towed slowly across the river to South Boston Dry Dock, where she is to be scrapped.

Gy. Sgt. Bernard G. Betke was discharged at Boston a short time ago and has gone to his home in Milwaukee. It is rumored that he may accept a position with a firearm company. This was offered him because of his wonderful record with the M. C. Rifle and Pistol Team of last year. The best wishes of the Boston Marines go with him, whether in the service or in civilian life.

A Fair Warning

Overheard at the feast: Sergeant: "If you eat any more you will bust." Corporal: "Pass me another piece of pie and get out of the way."



KEY WEST HAS WELFARE COMMITTEE

One big step toward the improvement of this post was made recently in the organization of a Welfare Committee composed of non-commissioned officers, of which Sgt. Thomas O. Lowery was elected chairman. Lowery has been stationed here for several years and is well acquainted with the needs of the post.

Golf has become quite popular with men at Key West. A small course has been laid out on the parade ground and the men are taking a great deal of interest in this fascinating pastime.

Arrangements are being made for a dance by the enlisted personnel of the Seventh Naval District. The Marines at this barracks are preparing to step out and "do their bit."

Captain Jeffords has received preparatory orders for transfer. This was somewhat of a surprise, as Capt. Jeffords has not been with us for a very long time. We are sorry to see him go.

LESTER G. ABRAMSON.

MARINES FROM "TACOMA" TO GO ON "GALVESTON"

The Marines who formed the detachment on the U. S. S. *Tacoma*, which was recently wrecked near Vera Cruz, have arrived at Charleston, S. C., where they will remain pending the result of a Board of Inquiry. When the inquiry is completed the Marines will be transferred to the U. S. S. *Galveston*.

CAPT. R. A. PRESLEY HEADS FLYING TIME LIST

Capt. Russell A. Presley, First Air Group, Quantico, heads the list of Marine aviators for the most flying time from July 1, 1923, to Dec. 31, 1923. During this period Captain Presley was in the air for two hundred and forty-five hours and forty-five minutes.

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First M. P.—Did you get the number of that car?

Second M. P.—No; it was going too fast.

First M. P.—That was a fine looking dame in the back seat.

Second M. P.—I'll say she was.

Beware, Men

Rolling your own can mean cigarettes for a Marine, stockings for a girl, and baby carriages when she lands you.

A new mess attendant on board ship was watching the navigator taking a star-sight with a sextant. Just then a meteor fell. "Gee, you sure am a good shot," said the mess attendant.

The Harassed Editor

"Getting out a high class, snappy service paper is no picnic," says the editor. "If I do print all the junk that reaches my desk I'm accused of being weak-kneed, and if I do print some of it I run a good chance of sipping wine and munching angel cake in the brig. If I print a lot of jokes, they say I'm too silly. If I do not, the paper's dead. If I publish original matter they say I lack variety. If I copy from other papers they say I'm too lazy to write. If I sit in the office I ought to be out rustling for news. If I rustle for news they say I'm not at my post at the office. What in thunder is a poor editor to do now? Like as not someone will say I swiped this from an exchange. So I did."

YOU'LL SHIP OVER

When you hear that bugle call,
You'll ship over.
When the outside starts to pall,
You'll ship over.
When you do not care a hang
If you quit the whole shebang,
And you're longing for the gang,
You'll ship over.
When you've had your little fling,
You'll ship over.
When you're tired of everything,
You'll ship over.
When your brain begins to fag
And your trousers start to bag,
Watch for that recruiting flag;
You'll ship over.
When things are going wrong,
You'll ship over.
And I'll bet it won't be long;
You'll ship over.
Mark this, Buddy, when you do,
We'll be waiting here for you:
And I'll say my words are true.
You'll ship over.

She—My husband certainly does enjoy smoking in his den. Has your husband a den?

Other She—No, he growls all over the house.—Purple Cow.

For Conspicuous Merit

"Noble man!" said the high-minded citizen to the policeman. "So you refused \$3,000 spot cash to let this liquor truck go?"

"Yeah," admitted the modest cop.

"Fine! And were you rewarded for your honesty?"

"Sure. The chief slipped me a couple of cases."

In A. D. 2023—Perhaps!

"Were those grandmother's dueling pistols will inquire the small child assisting with the spring housecleaning, as a pair of ancient automatics are brought to light.

"No dear," her mother will say. "Those were grandmother's everyday set."—Exchange.

"Ma, can I go over and play with Billy Kelly?"

"No. You know we have nothing to do with the Kellys."

"Then let me go over and knock the stuffin' out of him."

Classification

If a fellow tries to kiss a girl and gets away with it, he is a man. If he tries to, and does not get away with it, he is a brute. If he doesn't try but could get away with it if he did, he is a coward. If he doesn't try and wouldn't get away with it if he did, he's a wise man.

Send It In

If you have a bit of news,
Or a joke that will amuse,

Send it in;

A story that is true,
An incident that's new,
We want to hear from you;

Send it in;

Never mind about the style,
If the news is worth the while,
It may help to cause a smile,

Send it in.

First Gob—Here's a snap-shot of my girl at the beach.

Second Gob—Snap-shot! I call that an exposure.

"Eben, they haven't sent you this month's number of that magazine you subscribed to."

"Maybe they're sore, Maria. You know I hain't half read the last one yet."

Ain't It The Truth?

He took her to the movies
And she liked them pretty well,
He took her to a smart cafe
Where everything was swell.

He took her to the Follies
With seats five bucks a throw;
He took her almost every place
The darling wished to go.

But nature is peculiar.
And man is oft perverse;
She stays at home since he took her
For better or for worse.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

Press gang methods went out with feathered wigs and buckled shoes. It used to be the proper caper to round up a bunch of huskies, ply them with liquor, and wait until they lapsed into a drunken slumber. When all was quiet along the Potomac, the huskies were bundled into a ship's cutter, manned by strong-armed sailors and Marines and finally dumped, bag and baggage, down the hatchway.

When the victim awoke next morning he saw the sails of the frigate billowing out on the breeze, while a member of the crew stood in front of him with a swab in one hand and a marlin spike in the other. His first word of greeting was: "Turn to, you land lubber, and give her a clean swabbing down, fore and aft."

Even in comparatively recent times a little drop of hooch was considered a perfectly legitimate part of a recruiting bargain. Over in "Merrie England," and in the no less merry United States it was customary to set 'em up for the lucky boot. Sometimes the boot had two bits of his own and in that case he and the sergeant would become real chummy. Back in the year 1798 two lads with a half dollar were all fixed for a big party.

Now the applicant must be one hundred percent sober. Even if he but looks one-half of one percent, he's a gonner. He is tipped off that Marines may ride tigers, but they don't patronize blind tigers and the only time it is safe to take a shot is at a target. Times have changed.

Ouch!

Jilted One—If you don't marry me I'll drink myself to death!

She (coolly)—Don't be silly. You know you can't afford it.

ACCORDING TO HOYLE

There is plenty of good beer,
Down in Haiti,
There are lots of drinks that cheer
Down in Haiti:
Bottled goods that make you wink,
Gin that puts you on the blink,
But of course Marines don't drink—
Down in Haiti.

There's lots of golden fizz,
Out in China,
High-ball mixers know their bizz,
Out in China.
There are drinks that cheer each soul,
Gathered 'round the flowing bowl,
But Marines are up the pole—
Out in China.

You can get a shot of hooch
Down in Cuba,
Barroom loafers never mootch
Down in Cuba.
Any guy can be a sport
When it costs two bucks a quart,
But Marines are not that sort—
Down in Cuba.

Marines have cut out drinking booze,
So they tell me;
Ginger ale is what they choose,
So they tell me.
When you offer them some rye
There's a twinkle in their eye,
But they simply pass it by—
So they tell me.

THE LEATHERNECK

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Thomas Woodrow Wilson

1856-1924

The nation is united in sorrow over the death of Woodrow Wilson, who, for eight momentous years, was our President and Commander-in-Chief.

Thomas Woodrow Wilson was born at Staunton, Virginia, on December 28, 1856. At the age of eighteen he entered Davidson College, N. C., leaving it to enter Princeton on the following year. After his graduation he spent two years at the University of Virginia carrying out his study of law, after which he began his practice in Atlanta, Georgia.

From 1885 to 1888 he was professor of history and political economy at Bryn Mawr College, Pennsylvania, and at Wesleyan University, 1880-1890. From this time until 1902 he was professor of jurisprudence and politics at Princeton, at the end of which time he was elected president of the university.

He resigned the Princeton presidency to run for governor of New Jersey, in 1910, to which office he was elected. In 1912 he was nominated for President of the United States in the Democratic national convention and was elected.

He was re-elected in 1916 and served as President in the four stormy years which followed. Broken down by his strenuous efforts while on a speaking tour in 1919, he returned to the White House an invalid, and such had been his condition since then up to the time of his death.

Woodrow Wilson enjoyed more than an ordinary affection in the hearts of the American people, and now that he is gone, they mourn him not only as a great leader but as a wonderful friend.

The sympathy of every one of us goes out to the sorrowing widow who so patiently and devotedly attended him through his long illness, and to the family which he left to mourn his loss.

Question Box

In the Question Box of last week we announced Corporal Cordrey as the man who fired the first shot at Apra Harbor, Guam. The account from which this was taken has been found erroneous, and we hasten to rectify our error. Cpl. Michael Chockie is credited with the first shot, according to a reliable authority (Article by Maj. McClellan in the *Builder*). The LEATHERNECK hopes to avoid any such mistakes in the future.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF PRIZE WINNERS

THE LEATHERNECK is pleased to announce that the winners of the Prize Contest have been selected. The names are as follows:

First Prize—Cpl. William W. Flewelling, Newport, R. I.

Second Prize—Pvt. Fred H. Betz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Third Prize—Sgt. Leo A. Albrecht, Washington, D. C.

Award of prizes has already been made to the winners. Attention is invited to the new prize contest of which the first prize will be twenty dollars.

IN RE: OUR COLUMN HEADS

THE LEATHERNECK is greatly indebted to Cpl. Richard A. Fiscus, Construction Schools, M. C. I., for the sketches which appear at the head of the various post items in this issue. It is our intention to have a separate head for each post which sends us news regularly.

RESUMPTION OF SPECIAL ISSUES

In the preceding issue there appeared the first of the new series of special issues. From now on special issues will appear every other week, until we have covered all the posts in the Marine Corps, except temporary stations. We shall not announce any particular order for these issues, but in general we shall try to cover outlying posts first so that the Marines in the States may have an idea of the extremely different duty at foreign stations.

In order that we may best represent every post we suggest that all available information, anecdotes, traditions and so forth, be sent us so that we may combine them with the historical information at hand. Pictures also will be gratefully received.

Do not be impatient if your special issue seems slow in coming out. We shall try to make it the better for being delayed.

TWENTY DOLLARS NEXT CONTEST PRIZE

In another paragraph is the announcement of prize winners for the first prize contest. Extracts from the winning letters will appear in succeeding issues. The response to the contest was so gratifying that THE LEATHERNECK feels warranted in offering a larger prize and in extending the subject to one that will appeal to everyone in the Corps. The first prize for the next contest will be TWENTY DOLLARS. The second prize will be FIVE DOLLARS. A third prize

will be FIVE FREE SUBSCRIPTIONS to THE LEATHERNECK, to be sent to any addresses desired. The subject will be "THE MOST INTERESTING THING ABOUT BEING A MARINE."

This subject is extremely wide and the answers should have great variation. One man will be drawn by the lure of the tropics; another will succumb to the fascination of aviation duty. Some, filled with the wanderlust, will seek sea duty, that they may satisfy their desire to visit foreign shores. There are thousands of angles from which the subject may be approached. Education, travel, and adventure are only a few of the interesting things about the Corps. Let's hear what interests YOU. Letters must not be over four hundred words in length. Address Prize Contest, THE LEATHERNECK, Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. The contest begins at once and closes March 25, 1924, the time being extended to give Marines in the tropics a chance to get at the prizes.

Capt. and Mrs. Robert Calvin Thaxton announce the birth of a daughter on February 1, 1924, at Washington, D. C.

Captain Thaxton is attached to the Marine Corps Institute in the capacity of registrar.

Gy. Sgt. and Mrs. C. E. Whitney announce the birth of a son on February 1, 1924, at Washington, D. C.

Gunnery Sergeant Whitney is on duty at the Marine Corps Institute.

"THE FIGHTING TOP" IS BACK

The Fighting Top, the ship's paper of the U. S. S. *Wyoming*, has resumed publication, "revived," to use its own words, "with the splash of spray through the air ports" on the way to the tropics.

We are glad to see *The Fighting Top* again. It reflects the spirit of its ship, which made the best record in target practice last year, gaining the name of the "best shooting ship in the whole Navy."

NO MARRIED MEN AMONG GENDARMERIE CANDIDATES

Upon the recommendation of the Chief of the Gendarmerie of Haiti it has been decided by the Major General Commandant not to transfer any married men for this duty, so that all candidates who are now arriving at Washington for examinations are single men.

PEARL HARBOR BROADCASTING

Preparation for the rifle range season has started with snapping-in and sighting drills. Sergeant Carlson, who is well known as an expert coach, is in charge of preliminary practice as Chief Coach. We are hoping for 100 per cent qualification. The Barracks Detachment is now 100 per cent enrolled for the Harding Memorial and we may as well keep up our record.

The soccer team is showing considerable improvement over past seasons and we hope to clean up in the remainder of the games.

Corporal Ball, formerly of the High Explosive detachment, is now on duty at the Heei Radio Station.

Corporal "Josh" Miller was recently discharged for his own convenience that he might take up business in Honolulu.

—Gleaned from the *Pearl Harbor Weekly*.

CURVES AND CONTOURS FROM QUANTICO

Private ——— experienced a broken arm the other day and hasn't spoken since.

Used to be that when a bandsman fell out with J. Barton he fell out with J. Barton. Now he falls into a job as company runner.

Bill Rode has charge of the 5th Regiment Bowling Alley. Boys, now's your chance to learn bowling.

Remember old Thompson of the '49 mustache? Well, he re-upped the other day and will be back in April with the old five hashmarks.

For some reason Sherlock Holmes seems to be the favorite novel of the Sergeants of the Guard. Why? Sh-h, it's a dark secret. Ask 'em!

JOHN ADAMS.

MARE ISLAND SWINGS INTO LINE

According to information at Mare Island there is to be a drastic cut in Navy Transport service in the Pacific. The *Argonne* will make one more trip to Manila and then will return to be converted into a submarine tender. The *Newport News* will make one more trip to Guam and Manila and will then return to be decommissioned. The *Gold Star*, which arrived here recently, will receive the cold storage plant and the engines of the *Newport News* and then will proceed to Guam to relieve the *Pensacola* as station ship. The latter will return to Mare Island and be decommissioned, as will also the *Roy K. Barnes*, which has been stationed at Guam. All these changes will not affect Cavite mail, but Guam will have much less frequent service than now.

Corp. Theodore Schneider, well-known heavyweight boxer, has re-enlisted and has been placed in charge of the Post Gymnasium at Mare Island. The athletic line-up has been further strengthened by the assignment of Lieutenant Becket to this post.

An exhibition tennis match was played here a short time ago by Messrs. Leachman, Bob and Howard Kinsey and Robert Casey, all ranking players of the country. The match was planned to stimulate interest among the personnel of the Marine Corps and Navy with a view toward developing service tennis teams.

Lieutenant Fenton, the Post Athletic Officer, is making ready for the coming baseball season. Among the candidates for the team are former Mare Island players: Kavanaugh, Anderson, Harbow, Montieth, Lindstrom and Boss. Several other well-known ball players are expected to join the team in February and others later on, among them Silver, Parker, Irwin, Titland, Kananf, Captain West, Lieutenants Kemon and Chapelle, Gorman, Donovan and Murphy. A very good season is expected.

W. B. BEACH.

OLD-TIMER MOURNS LOSS OF "TACOMA"

"The loss of the *Tacoma* means more to me than to the average man," writes Sgt. Charles M. Michael of the Southern Recruiting District. "I was a member of her guard on her maiden voyage from San Francisco around the Horn in search of the Pacific Mail Liner *Connomough*, in July, 1904. The *Connomough* disappeared between Chili and Uruguay and has never been seen since. It was questioned by the Navy Department whether the *Tacoma* would return from her hazardous trip. The *Tacoma* carried twenty-five Marines on that voyage and I suppose I am the only one left in the Corps.

"Another expedition made while I was on the *Tacoma* was the trip to France in 1905, when we brought back the body of John Paul Jones to its final resting place. The ship was then commanded by Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigbee, U. S. Navy, who, as you know, was in command of the *Maine* when she was destroyed in Havana harbor.

"Still another important voyage of this ship was in 1906 when the *Tacoma* was the first vessel of the Atlantic Fleet to find the *Glacier* and the huge floating drydock which the Navy Department had sent to the Orient under Commander Hausley. This officer and his command had not been heard from for fifty-seven days and the entire Atlantic Fleet was searching for them. The *Tacoma* finally located them at La Palmas, Canary Islands, which they had reached after great hardships.

"During her twenty years of commission she had rendered aid to thousands of people throughout the world and had played a grand and noble part in the peacetime history of the United States Navy."

MARINES MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME IN COCO SOLO

The ability of the Marines to suit themselves to all circumstances and occasions is remarked on by the *Sub-Base Ballast*, which says "Our captors, the U. S. M. C., are camped in our back yard, apparently very much at home. 'C'est le guerre.'"

(Continued from page 1)

the days, as he will be discharged next month.

It has been reported that Corporal Darlington lost two buttons from his blouse when he discovered his picture in the Washington Sunday *Herald*, the loss being due to the sudden expansion of Darlington's chest. However, THE LEATHERNECK will not vouch for this—it may have been only one button.

Trumpeter—Why can't you rely on that police sergeant?

Buck—Because he gives everybody the bunk.

OLONGAPO BREAKS INTO PRINT AGAIN

Here we are again—just recovering from our strenuous but very happy holidays. By the time you read this you'll be talking about the "ides of March" (whatever they are) but remember there's a big pond between us. Besides—this was no ordinary time. We had SOME TIME!

We were considerably excited recently when thirty men were ordered to Cavite for expeditionary duty in China in connection with the proposed seizure of the Customs at Canton by Sun Yat Sen.

In the last week the baseball team went into action again and cleaned up on the Mine Layers of the Asiatic Station. In the first game the score was 3 to 1. The second was turned into a rout, the Marines winning 12 to 0. Nuff sed. See you soon.

First Sgt. C. R. BUTT.

SOMEWHERE IN THE CARIBBEAN ON THE "HENDERSON"

Sherman was wrong—at least as far as this war is concerned. But the atmosphere is all to be wished. Simulated war conditions all the way from Hampton Roads to Panama. Escorted by the Scouting Fleet, destroyers, and so forth. Ship darkened at six bells every night, ports "dogged," smoking prohibited—all a gentle reminder of 1917 and 1918 when this "yacht" carried the Marines to France.

High lights of the trip? Recruits swinging into their hammocks and then out (unexpectedly). Company commanders lashing their men in same hammocks. Men hanging over the rail, not caring whether they lived or not. "General Quarters," "Abandon Ship," "Collision Drill" and "Fire Drill." A little rest on Sundays, and then more drills. Khaki uniforms, soft sea breezes (quite a change from the wintry chill of Quantico), daily concerts by the Fifth Regiment Band and moving pictures in the evenings.

The recruit's ignorance of sea-going terms is amusing. They go "upstairs" to the "front of the boat" and look out "the little round windows," sometimes bumping their heads on the "walls," "pipes" or "ceilings." They pull "ropes" in "tying up" their hammocks, and sometimes they even sit down the "floor." When they go to see "Stew" Johnston, the sergeant major, they go up to his office in the "attic."

Everything is extremely crowded. Companies have offices wherever they can find a place. Under ladders, beside the piano, even under their bunks you will find first sergeants doping out their morning reports. But everybody's happy—that's the main thing.

C. B. PROCTOR.

Sergeant, to "boot" on Mare Island: "Where is the balance of your rifle?" Boot, stammering: "S-sir this is all they gave me."

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Gentlemen:

I believe in this age of rapid progress, it is imperative that every person use every available spare hour in reading and study. Study quickens the mind and gives to the human being an opportunity to get a world vision of the human progress in this life. The uneducated man or woman lives to little purpose. Information, and this comes only from careful study and observation, gives courage and self-reliance. To accomplish most, one must do one's best always. The uninformed person is shortsighted; his vision is narrow and beclouded. In this age of books and periodicals, any person, young or middle-aged, can utilize the spare time to the greatest possible advantage.

The great trouble with the world is downright laziness of mind and body, or negligence in the wasting of time in those things that are worthless so far as human conquest and achievement are concerned. In using the spare hours, one not only enriches and entertains one's own mind, but thereby equips one's self to be helpful to his neighbor and to the human race generally.

Sincerely yours,

LEE M. RUSSELL,
Governor.

R/y

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MARINE CORPS ORDERS

January 28, 1924

Quartermaster Clerk Claude T. Lytle—Detached Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa., to First Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti.

Quartermaster Clerk Walter E. Yecker—Detached First Brigade, Haiti, to M. B., Parris Island, S. C.

January 29, 1924

Brig. Gen. Joseph H. Pendleton—To be a Major General in the Marine Corps from the 10th day of December, 1923.

Col. Theodore P. Kane to be a Brigadier General in the Marine Corps from the 10th day of December, 1923.

January 30, 1924

No orders issued.

January 31, 1924

First Lieut. Louis E. Marie—Detached Dept. of the Pacific to M. B., Quantico, Va.

Pay Clerk Herman J. Gerhard—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to Dept. of the Pacific.

February 1, 1924

No orders issued.

February 2, 1924

No orders issued.

Courtesy and Diplomacy

An old darky had accepted a job as servant in the home of a distinguished southern colonel. He was cautioned by his employer to be courteous and show diplomacy. Courtesy and diplomacy were beyond the old darky's comprehension so he sought the former servant in order to set himself right.

After the inquiry had been propounded to the former servant he replied: "Well, some time last summer I happened to open the bath-room door by mistake and saw a lady taking a bath, so I politely said: 'Excuse me, sir! Excuse me, sir!' When I said 'Excuse me' that was courtesy, and when I said 'Sir' that was diplomacy."

Heard in the Tropics

Marine—Sabe Ingles?

Senorita—Si, senor.

Marine—Bueno! I say, kid, can you put a bird wise to where he can find a chow emporium what ain't afraid to serve a little liquid diet to a Marine?

She: "Do you really love me?"

He: "Do you suppose I'd be laughing my head off at your father's stale jokes every night if I didn't?"

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WEEKLY REPORT

Marine Corps Institute

February 6, 1924

ENROLLMENT BY SCHOOLS

Total number individuals enrolled..	7446
Number of examination papers received during week.....	1246
Number of examination papers received during 1924.....	4693

TEN CANDIDATES PASS EXAMINATIONS FOR COMMISSION

Ten out of the nineteen candidates sent to the M. C. I. on July 16, 1923, have passed the final examinations and will soon receive their commissions as second lieutenants. Following is the list of those who succeeded, with their rank and previous stations, arranged according to final standing:

Richard Fagan, corporal, Haiti.
James E. Jones, corporal, Guam.
Theodore A. Holdahl, corporal, Parris Island.
Ernest E. Shaughnessey, corporal, Guam.
Lewis B. Puller, sergeant, Haiti.
William W. Conway, sergeant, Atlanta, Ga. (recruiting).
Clyde Shoesmith, corporal, U. S. S. Cleveland.
Robert J. Mumford, corporal, Quantico.

Paul R. Curtis, sergeant, Haiti.
Albert D. Cooley, sergeant, Parris Island.

SMOKE FROM THE EXHAUST OF THE MOTOR TRANSPORT COMPANY

Hooray! Our jinx has left us! Men were going to the hospital faster than we could count them, but now they're coming back and everything is "jake."

The M. T. C. dance, which was held recently, was conceded by every one to be a grand and glorious success. The garage was transformed into a "Hall of Palms" with decorated recesses for the band, the string orchestra, the refreshment tables, and last, but not by any means least, the punch bowl. The grounds were beautifully decorated with innumerable Japanese lanterns, giving the effect of a "fairy garden."

A very wonderful lighting effect was achieved by vari-colored lamps above and around the dance floor, all of which was due to the tireless efforts of Private A. L. Smith, our post electrician.

In addition to the regular dances, the guests were entertained by two exhibition dances; there were also prize and elimination dances, which afforded much amusement.

Mrs. Mosely, the wife of our Commanding Officer, acted as our hostess and received the guests, among whom were Mrs. John A. Russell, Colonel and Mrs. McKelvy, Colonel and Mrs. Bootes, Colonel and Mrs. Evans, Colonel and Miss Noa and many others.

HENRY W. WEINHOLD.

Sapp—I hear you and wife had some words last night.

Henpeck—We did, but I never got around to mine.



MARINES RECENTLY REENLISTING

Jesse D. Hogge, 1-26-24, Norfolk.

James W. Murray, 1-28-24, West Coast.

Glenn R. Steenrod, 1-25-24, Quantico.

Paul Krowiec, 1-21-24, Mare Island.

Michael J. Zupcic, 1-24-24, Quantico.

Lyle Strong, 1-21-24, San Diego.

Charles E. Dollaway, 1-24-24, Quantico.

Paul S. Doize, 1-23-24, Key West.

Ora C. Harter, 1-22-24, West Coast.

Joseph P. Carraher, 1-29-24, Hampton Roads.

George M. Coddling, 1-29-24, Quantico.

Vallie V. Ducote, 1-28-24, Hampton Roads.

Merrick E. Prather, 1-29-24, New York, N. Y.

Willie H. Teal, 1-29-24, Quantico.

Josh Miller, 1-24-24, San Diego.

SEA BREEZES

By Jam

"Puddin'head" Wilson of the Target Practice Section is still under the impression that an undertaker's occupation is stiff going for his business must be dead.

In France medical tests are necessary before a driver of a motor car can get a license. In America he is given medical treatment afterwards.

Coach (on 500-yard line)—You made a bull out of that shot.

Recruit (nervously changing his sight)—I'll try and make this a good one.

Coach—Hey! Hey, there! What do you mean by changing that sight?

Recruit—Didn't you tell me that I made a bull out of that last shot?

Hidden Vanity

African crocodiles frequently carry a great assortment of bracelets and trinkets in their stomach.

Sunday School Teacher—Good morning, Johnny. How is your father this morning?

Johnny—I don't think he's feeling well this morning for I believe he has a sore hand.

Sunday School Teacher—Too bad. What makes you think so?

Johnny—He was in his den last night with several friends and I heard him say, "That damn spade busted my hand."

She—Just think of it. A few words mumbled by a minister and people are married.

He—Yes, and by George, a few words mumbled by a sleeping husband and people are divorced.

BUSY DAYS AT CULEBRA

Special from Culebra

Culebra is a scene of furious activity. The fleet of ships in Great Harbor has grown daily, the *Bridge*, the *Mercy* and the *Swan* being among the recent arrivals. The latter, under Lieut. Commander Jay L. Kerley, plies between San Juan, Fajardo and St. Thomas, ably manned by her crew of Marines.

The 155 mm. guns are being brought into position and the anti-aircraft batteries are practicing so they will be able to repulse aerial attacks. Scouting and photographic flights are being maintained and commanding officers are busily working out defensive tactics.

All fresh water is brought from Fajardo, several miles away, by water barge and then filtered before it is fit for use. Regular mail service is maintained between Culebra and San Juan by the aviation detachment, commanded by Captain McCaughtry. Up and down the rugged hills of the little island goes a platoon of four "puppet" tanks, maneuvering under the direction of Lieutenant Finch.

Gas attacks and gas drills are now a regular part of the day's routine. The balloon platoon has an observation balloon in the air for spotting practice and is working with great efficiency.

Good-natured competition exists between all organizations, which makes the work all the more agreeable. The first contest took place between Artillery and Aviation, the latter outfit succeeding in getting a plane in the air before the artillerymen were able to get any of the big guns out of the hold of the *Sirius*. Captain Page was the pilot of the plane.

Were it not for the lack of fresh water and for the "jumping cactus" the Devil-dogs wouldn't have a thing against their new home. In regard to the cactus, many weird stories are told. One gyrene reported that a "jumping cactus" sprang

MARINES RELIEVE DISTRESS IN JAPAN

In a neat tent village, on the burnt-out site of the former American Embassy in Japan, the Marines are upholding the traditions of the Corps and are winning many friends by their sympathetic and helpful attitude toward stricken Japan.

Nine Marines, under the command of Capt. William B. Sullivan, are "carrying on" in their little camp, which is named Camp Woods after the American Ambassador to Japan. Back and forth on its gravel paths go these busy men, who distribute supplies daily by their little fleet of trucks and motorcycles. Foreigners are welcomed at Camp Woods and many American business men have been glad to seek its cheery shelter.

Captain Sullivan is aided by Ensigns T. J. Ryan and A. H. McCollum, U. S. Navy. In a letter recently received he speaks highly of these young officers and goes on to say of the nine Marines under his command: "I have a wonderful outfit of men. They couldn't have been better if they had been hand picked from the whole Corps. They are only nine but they equal eighteen ordinary men."

The men under Captain Sullivan are: Sgt. Patrick A. Hayes, Cpl. Roy M. Smith, Privts. William W. Ciesiolka, Roy E. Crider, Henry P. Guttersloh, George D. Johnson, Paul Mangion, Merle C. Thompson and Walter E. Wengren.

up and hit him on the head while he was harmlessly walking through a field. Another Marine swears a cactus tried to make away with his gas mask. All in all, however, everyone is having a good time, the novelty of the surroundings tending to reduce any small unpleasantness.

V. H. GALT.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Coming now to the seventeenth century, the following punishments are recorded in the orders of the ship *Red Lion* in 1626: For not attending prayers twice a day, absence from watch, smoking between decks, playing cards, drunkenness, and leave breaking—confinement in bilboes. Those who slept on watch had three buckets of water poured on their heads and into their sleeves, their arms being held above their head—not a very pleasant punishment in cold weather. Thieves were bound to the mast, stripped naked, and given five lashes on the back with a three-stringed whip by every man in the ship, and then towed ashore and discharged. For refusing duty or striking a superior officer, men were ducked three times at the yard arm, towed ashore, and discharged with the loss of the voyage. A man condemned to be ducked had a rope fastened under his arms, round his waist, and under his breeches, and was hoisted up to the yard arm. He was then dropped violently into the sea, once, twice, or even three times in succession. If the offense were very "fowle," the victim was also drawn under the keel of the ship and up to the opposite yard arm, and while under water a gun was fired right over his head, "as well to astonish him the more with the thunder thereof, which much troubles him, as to give warneinge unto all others to looke out and beware of his harms." Ducking was practised in the French Navy, and it is recorded how in 1741 a French captain being angry with the commander of one of the vessels which was continually breaking away, made him come on board and ducked him at the yard arm.

(Continued next week)



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